Numb. 161

The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

——— *Nunquam Libertas gratior exit*
Quam ſub Rege pio.———

From *Tueſday April* 18, to *Thurſday April* 20. 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 19.

I Was walking Two or Three Days ago in a very pleaſing Retirement, and amuſing my ſelf with the Reading of that ancient and beautiful Allegory, called, *The Table of Cebes*. I was at laſt ſo tired with my Walk, that I ſat down to reſt my ſelf upon a Bench that ſtood in the Midſt of an agreeable Shade. The Muſick of the Birds, that filled all the Trees about me, lull'd me aſleep before I was aware of it; which was followed by a Dream, that I impute in ſome Meaſure to the foregoing Author, who had made an Impreſſion upon my Imagination, and put me into his own Way of Thinking.

I fancied my ſelf among the *Alpes*, and, as it is natural in a Dream, ſeemed every Moment to bound from one Summit to another, till at laſt, after having made this Airy Progreſs over the Tops of ſeveral Mountains, I arrived at the very Centre of thoſe broken Rocks and Precipices. I here, methought, ſaw a prodigious Circuit of Hills, that reached above the Clouds, and encompaſſed a large Space of Ground, which I had a great Curioſity to look into. I thereupon continued my former Way of travelling through a great Variety of Winter Scenes, till I had gained the Top of theſe white Mountains, which ſeemed another *Alpes* of Snow. I looked down from hence into a ſpacious Plain, which was ſurrounded on all Sides by this Mound of Hills, and which preſented me with the moſt agreeable Proſpect I had ever ſeen. There was a greater Variety of Colours in the Embroidery of the Meadows, a more lively Green in the Leaves and Graſs, a brighter Chryſtal in the Streams, than what I ever met with in any other Region. The Light it ſelf had ſomething more ſhining and glorious in it than that of which the Day is made in other Places. I was wonderfully aſtoniſhed at the Diſcovery of ſuch a Paradiſe amidſt the Wildneſs of thoſe cold, hoary Landſkips which lay about it; but found at length, that this happy Region was inhabited by the Goddeſs of *Liberty*; whoſe Preſence ſoftened the Rigours of the Climate, enriched the Barrenneſs of the Soil, and more than ſupplied the Abſence of the Sun. The Place was covered with a wonderful Profuſion of Flowers, that without being diſpoſed into regular Borders and Parterres, grew promiſcuouſly, and had a greater Beauty in their natural Luxuriancy and Diſorder, than they could have received from the Checks and Reſtraints of Art. There was a River that aroſe out of the South Side of the Mountain, that by an infinite Number of Turns and Windings, ſeemed to viſit every Plant, and cheriſh the ſeveral Beauties of the Spring, with which the Fields abounded. After having run to and fro in a wonderful Variety of Meanders, as unwilling to leave ſo charming a Place, it at laſt throws it ſelf into the Hollow of a Mountain, from whence it paſſes under a long Range of Rocks, and at length riſes in that Part of the *Alpes* where the Inhabitants think it the Firſt Source of the *Rhone*. This River, after having made its Progreſs thro' thoſe free Nations, ſtagnates in a huge Lake at the leaving of them, and no ſooner enters into the Regions of Slavery, but runs through them with an incredible Rapidity, and takes its ſhorteſt Way to the Sea.

I deſcended into the happy Fields that lay beneath me, and in the midſt of them, beheld the Goddeſs ſitting upon a Throne. She had nothing to encloſe her but the Bounds of her own Dominions, and nothing over her Head but the Heavens. Every Glance of her Eye caſt a Track of Light where it fell, that revived the Spring, and made all Things ſmile about her. My Heart grew chearful at the Sight of her, and as ſhe looked upon me, I found a certain Confidence growing in me, and ſuch an inward Reſolution as I never felt before that Time.

On the Left Hand of the Goddeſs ſat the Genius of a Commonwealth, with the Cap of Liberty on her Head, and in her Hand a Wand, like that with which a *Roman* Citizen uſed to give his Slaves their Freedom. There was ſomething mean and vulgar, but at the ſame Time exceeding bold and daring, in her Air; her Eyes were full of Fire, but had in them ſuch Caſts of Fierceneſs and Cruelty, as made her appear to me rather dreadful than amiable. On her Shoulders ſhe wore a Mantle, on which there was wrought a great Confuſion of Figures. As it flew in the Wind, I could not diſcern the particular Deſign of them, but ſaw Wounds in the Bodies of ſome, and Agonies in the Faces of others; and over one Part of it could read in Letters of Blood, *The Ides of March*.

On the Right Hand of the Goddeſs was the Genius of Monarchy. She was cloathed in the whiteſt Ermin, and wore a Crown of the pureſt Gold upon her Head. In her Hand ſhe held a Scepter like that which is born by the *Britiſh* Monarchs. A Couple of tame Lions lay crouching at her Feet: Her Countenance had in it a very great Majeſty without any Mixture of Terror: Her Voice was like the Voice of an Angel, filled with ſo much Sweetneſs, and accompanied with ſuch an Air of Condeſcenſion, as tempered the Awfulneſs of her Appearance, and equally inſpired Love and Veneration into the Hearts of all that beheld her.

In the Train of the Goddeſs of *Liberty* were the ſeveral Arts and Sciences, who all of them flouriſhed underneath her Eye. One of them in particular

cular made a greater Figure than any of the reſt, who held a Thunderbolt in her Hand, which had the Power of melting, piercing, or breaking, every Thing that ſtood in its Way. The Name of this Goddeſs was *Eloquence*.

There were Two other dependent Goddeſſes, who made a very conſpicuous Figure in this bliſsful Region. The Firſt of them was ſeated upon an Hill, that had every Plant growing out of it, which the Soil was in its own Nature capable of producing. The Other was ſeated in a little Iſland, that was covered with Groves of Spices, Olives, and Orange-Trees; and in a Word, with the Products of every Foreign Clime. The Name of the Firſt was *Plenty*, of the Second, *Commerce*. The Firſt leaned her Right Arm upon a Plough, and under her Left held a huge Horn, out of which ſhe poured a whole Autumn of Fruits. The Other wore a roſtral Crown upon her Head, and kept her Eyes fixed upon a Compaſs.

I was wonderfully pleaſed in ranging through this delightful Place, and the more ſo, becauſe it was not incumbered with Fences and Encloſures; till at length, methoughts, I ſprung from the Ground, and pitched upon the Top of an Hill, that preſented ſeveral Objects to my Sight which I had not before taken Notice of. The Winds that paſs'd over this flowry Plain, and thro' the Tops of the Trees which were full of Bloſſoms, blew upon me in ſuch a continued Breeze of Sweets, that I was wonderfully charmed with my Situation. I here ſaw all the inner Declivities of that great Circuit of Mountains, whoſe Outſide was covered with Snow, overgrown with huge Forreſts of Fir-Trees, which indeed are very frequently found in other Parts of the *Alpes*. Theſe Trees were inhabited by Storks, that came thither in great Flights from very diſtant Quarters of the World. Methoughts, I was pleaſed in my Dream to ſee what became of theſe Birds, when, upon leaving the Places to which they make an annual Viſit, they riſe in great Flocks ſo high till they are out of Sight; and for that Reaſon have been thought by ſome modern Philoſophers to take a Flight to the Moon. But my Eyes were ſoon diverted from this Proſpect, when I obſerved Two great Gaps that led through this Circuit of Mountains, where Guards and Watches were poſted Day and Night. Upon Examination I found, that there were Two formidable Enemies encamped before each of theſe Avenues, who kept the Place in a perpetual Alarm, and watched all Opportunities of invading it.

Tyranny was at the Head of one of theſe Armies, dreſſed in an Eaſtern Habit, and graſping in her Hand an Iron Scepter. Behind her was *Barbarity*, with the Garb and Complexion of an *Æthiopian*; *Ignorance* with a Turband upon her Head; and *Perſecution* holding up a bloody Flag, embroidered with Flower-de-Luces. Theſe were followed by *Oppreſſion*, *Poverty*, *Famine*, *Torture*, and a dreadful Train of Appearances, that made me tremble to behold them. Among the Baggage of this Army, I could diſcover Racks, Wheels, Chains, and Gibbets, with all the Inſtruments Art could invent to make human Nature miſerable.

Before the other Avenue I ſaw *Licentiouſneſs*, dreſſed in a Garment not unlike the *Poliſh* Caſſock, and leading up a whole Army of Monſters, ſuch as *Clamour*, with a hoarſe Voice and an Hundred Tongues; *Confuſion*, with a miſhapen Body and a Thouſand Heads; *Impudence*, with a Forehead of Braſs; and *Rapine*, with Hands of Iron. The Tumult, Noiſe, and Uproar in this Quarter, were ſo very great, that they diſturbed my Imagination more than is conſiſtent with Sleep, and by that Means awaked me.

Advertiſements.

*** PROPOSALS for Printing the LUCUBRATIONS of Iſaac Bickerſtaff Eſq; by Subſcriptions, in Two Volumes in Octavo, on a Large Character, and Fine Royal Paper, are to be ſeen, and Subſcriptions taken, at Charles Lillie's, a Perfumer, at the Corner of Beauford Buildings in the Strand, and John Morphew's near Stationers-Hall. All Perſons that deſign to ſubſcribe to this Work, are deſired to ſend in their Subſcriptions, the Book being put to Preſs, in order to be publiſhed with all Expedition.

TO ſatisfy Gentlemen and Ladies who it is that would impoſe, in Relation to theſe Man and Women's Gowns, to be ſold at the Olive-Tree and Still at Charing-Croſs; advertiz'd againſt in the Poſt-Man, with Invitation to Ludgate-Hill: If they pleaſe to enquire at any Shop on the ſaid Hill, they may be ſatisfied that there is not a Quarter of the Choice as there is in the Room at Charing-Croſs; nor can they afford ſo good Pennyworths, becauſe upon Examination, theſe will be truly found to be the Goods of Perſons that failed.

AT the Deſire of ſeveral Perſons of Quality: For the Benefit of Mrs. Croſs. At the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, on Saturday next, being the 22d of April, will be preſented a Comedy, called, The Buſie Body. The Part of the Buſie Body, by Mr. Dogget; Sir George Airy, by Mr. Wilks; Charles, by Mr. Mills; Gripe, by Mr. Eſtcourt; Traffick, by Mr. Bullock; Miranda, by Mrs. Croſs; Iſabinda, by Mrs. Porrer; and all the other Parts to the beſt Advantage.

THeſe are to acquaint all Lovers of Art, That Mr. Roſſe his Collection of Pictures, being of the moſt celebrated Maſters, will begin to be ſold by Auction this Day, being the 20th Inſtant, at Ten of the Clock, at his Houſe in Henrietta-ſtreet, Covent-Garden; where Catalogues are given. After which, his Drawings, Prints, and other Curioſities, will alſo be ſold by Auction.

††† Lately publiſhed, The Hiſtory of Addreſſes. By one very near a Kin to the Author of the Tale of a Tub. Diu multumque deſideratum. Printed for J. Pemberton at the Golden Buck and Sun againſt St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-ſtreet. Pr. 4d.

*** New Muſick never before printed, Twelve Sonata's in Parts for Violins or Hautboys, with Thorough Baſſes to each, for the Baſſoon, Baſs-Violin, or Harpſicord; 8 compoſed by Mr. Pepuſch, being all entirely new, with ſeveral new Lets for Violins and Flutes: Alſo new Books of Tunes, with Inſtructions for learning on each Inſtrument. Printed for and engraved by L. Pippard, oppoſite to Tom's and Will's Coffee-houſes, Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden.

TO be ſold, The Capital Manſion-Houſe late of Sir Thomas Cock deceaſed, at Epſom in Surrey, with the Out-houſes, Stables for Twelve Horſes, Waſh-houſe, Brew-houſe, Coach-houſe, Granaries, Dove-houſe, Garden-houſes, Wood-houſes; with the Gardens, Orchards, Groves and Fiſh-ponds; the whole containing about Five Acres of Ground, with ſeveral adjacent Houſes and Tenements, and Ten Acres of Paſture. Enquire at Mr. Rowe's Chamber in Serle's-Court in Lincoln's-Inn, or at Mr. William Biſſe's Houſe in Bell-Court in Mincing-Lane.

TO Morrow, being the 21ſt Inſtant, at the Two White Houſes, the Middle of Dover-ſtreet, upper End of Piccadilly, will be ſold by Auction a large Parcel of very good Houſhold Goods, viz. Damask, and Silk Beds, and other Beds and Bedding, Silk Window-Curtains, Cheſts, Trunks, Cabinets and Screens right India, and a large Quantity of China, Pictures and Prints, and all other Sorts of Houſhold Goods: To be ſeen, and Catalogues had, at the Place of Sale. Note, The Houſe is to be let or ſold.

A Sale of Lace, to be ſeen at the Lace-Chamber on Ludgate-Hill, Fine Bruſſel's Heads, with all Sorts of Fine Figures on them, and all Sorts of Fine Mechlin's for Heads, Cravats, and Ruffles. One Bruſſel's Head at 40 l. One Ground Bruſſel's Head at 30 l. One Loop'd Bruſſel's Head at 30 l. Three Lots at 20 l. each: Fourteen Lots at 10 l. each: Twenty Lots at 5 l. each: Twenty Lots at 4 l. each: Forty Lots at 3 l. each, Hundred Lots at 2 l. each: Two Hundred Lots at 1 l. each. Nineteen to One, Two Shillings and Sixpence per Lot.

THE Royal Beautifier; or the greateſt Coſmetick in the World: Being the moſt incomparable Thing in Nature for the preſerving and reſtoring a good Complexion. It even to a Miracle fortifies the Skin againſt Wind and Sun, and makes ſuch as look pale and wan, look freſh and lively, and have a charming Countenance. It certainly takes away Freckles, Spots, Pimples, Scurf, Morphew, and Sun-burning; and miraculouſly makes the Complexion plump, freſh, ſmooth, and delicately fair, even to Admiration. Sold only at Lemery's Head at Charing-Croſs, at 2 s. 6 d. per Pot, with Directions at large.

STrayed Yeſterday from the Swan Tavern in the Strand, a little Dog, the Body a Brindle Colour, marked with White down his Face, and all his Feet white, with a little Silver Bell tied with a blue Riband about his Neck. Whoever brings him to the Swan aforeſaid, ſhall have 5 s. Reward.

Sold by *John Morphew* near *Stationers-Hall*; where *Advertiſements* are taken in.